

Absolutely Pure The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Gream of Tartar NO ALUM,NO LIME PHOSPHATE

CORRESPONDENCE.

STOOPS By B. M. Goodan.)

Kenneth Gillaspie spent last week ten to two for acquittal. with his father, J. H. Gillaspie.

J. Smith Trimble will return in a few days from Louisville, his duties as storekeeper and gauger being about over.

Clarence Cassity and wife, of Lexingday.

team won from the "Mattie Lee" team tions. of Mt. Sterling by a score of 11 to 10,

The remainder of the corn crop will be planted this week.

Reports concerning the condition of tobacco beds are very unfavorable.

is the guest of relatives here. be very short.

We deeply regret missing that ball given by "Plum Lick."

The prospects for a great crop of clover hay are excellent.

ville, were guests of relatives here last week.

W. K. Prewitt has purchased an automobile and is making "some speed." J. B. Young has begun rebuilding

the tobacco barn on his farm blown es and onions at Vanarsdell's. down by the storm, A good many of our citizens have been

laid up with an affliction of the throat.

Pastor Resigns.

Rev. E. M. Lightfoot, pastor past four years, surprised his con- Louisville and Return gregation by tendering his resignation at the close of the service Sunday evening.

Dime Sox.

Six pairs, guaranteed to wear 6 months, for 60c. Heels and toes The Fair. four ply.

Sells Pony.

Mr. Roy L. Morris has sold his tucky. Special reduction for fine Shetland Stallion, Billy P, to Dr. W. B. Robinson, of this city. Billy P is considered one of the best Shetlands in this section. Dr. Robinson will keep him at his Veterinery Hospital this season.

'Phone 225

Eastern Capitalists Buy Tennessee Coal Lands.

H. C. Thomson, of Winchester, sold Saturday to J. A. Smith, Roger E. Miles and W. A. Odell, representing Cleveland and New York capitalists, 41,800 acres of coal and timber lands in Tennessee. The price paid is said to have been about \$400,000. Mr. Thomson stated that he had an option on 50,000 acres of coal lands on the South and Middle Forks of the Kentucky River which he hopes to sell to the same men. The latter will send a man to inspect the lands, and if his report is satisfactory they will buy it, build a railroad through it and develop the mines at once.

Webb Acquitted.

Richard S. Webb was acquitted in the Fayette Circuit Court Saturday of the charge of burning the office of Prof. F. Paul Anderson on the campus of Kentucky State University, the case having been on trial a week.

The jury was out less than two hours and on the first ballot stood

When the jury filed into the court room perfect silence prevailed, and as the verdict was read by the clerk of the court, that gave ton, visited the family of Ed. Toy Sun. the defendant his liberty, the members of his family who were pres-In a to-inning game of ball at Gudgell ent and many friends gathered Hill Sunday afternoon, the Gudgell Hill about him to extend congratula-

Dr. John T. Fleming Dead.

Dr. John T. Fleming, aged 88 years, died at his home in Mays-Miss Lela Mae Foley, of Mt. Sterling, ville Monday after a long illness. He was a native of Fleming Indications are that grazing will soon county, but had resided in Maysville the greater part of his life.

Eggs for Hatching.

I have a few settings of Barred Plymouth Rock hen eggs and Robt. Williams and wife, of Owings- Indian Runner duck eggs for sale. Hen eggs, 75c for 17; duck eggs, 75c for 12. C. B. Stephens. Phone 603.

New beans, kale, lettuce, radish-

Garden Seed.

In bulk and packages, the best on the market. Variety Store, Bank street.

Account Spring Meeting New Louisville Jockey Club

May 10-24, 1913

Reduced rates from all stations in Ken-

Derby Day, May 10

For full information, call on any agent, Southern Railway

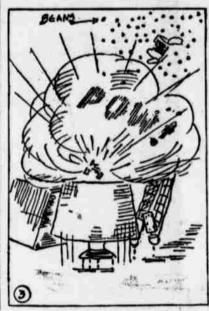
J. C. BEAM

A. G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

"BUY IT AT HOME"















MADE YOUTH A SAILOR

REAT MAN REMEMBERED HIS PROMISE TO BOY.

lad "Fought for Jackson," and the President Redeemed Partial Promise That He Had Made Some Years Before.

The subject of Mr. Stephen Bonsal's stirring biopraphy, "Edward Fitzger-ald Beale," was the son of Paymaster George Beale, who served with distinction under Macdonough at Lake Champlain, and of Emily, the daughter of Commodore Truxtun of the famous Constellation. Young Beale, as a member of two naval families, therefore, had what was regarded in the old navy as a prescriptive right to enter the service.

With the advent of President Jack son, all such rights were brushed aside, and the claims of young Beale might have been overlooked except for a fortunate and characteristic incident.

The boys of Washington, where the Beales spent their winters, were ar dent politicians, like their fathers, and they were divided by allegiance to antagonistic statesmen. The disputes between the Adams partisans and the Jacksonians grew so bitter than the boys decided to settle all their political differences once for all by the ancient test of battle.

Ned Beale was champion, and the Adamsites were represented by a boy named Evans. who afterward became a distinguished citizen of Indiana. The fistic battle was appointed to take place under a long arch, which at that time marked the southern entrance to the White House grounds.

While the battle raged and the enthusiastic spectators applauded, a tall figure suddenly appeared, scattered the boys, and seizing Beale by the collar, asked him why he was fighting. He replied that he was fighting for General Jackson, and that his opponent had expressed a poor opinion of the president's politics and person

"I am General Jackson," said the man. "I never forget the men or boys who are willing to fight for me, but I do not wish them to do it all the time. Now put on your coats."

A few years later, when Beale reached his fourteenth year, his desire to enter the navy became overwhelming. One afternoon he called at the White House with his mother to see General Jackson and ask for a midshipman's warrant.

Mrs. Beale told her story, and spoke of the fact that her boy was the son and grandson of men who had served their country and been wounded in battle. Jackson listened with courtesy, but seemed uncertain how he should act. Suddenly the boy interrupted his mother.

"Mother, he said, "let me speak to General Jackson.'

He then reminded the president of the fight and the promise he had made, at least by implication, to serve him whenever the opportunity pre-

Without a word, General Jackson ore off the back of a letter lying near him, and wrote to the secretary of the navy, "Give this boy an immediate warrant," and handed it to Mrs. Beale -Youth's Companion.

Treasure Hard to Get At.

News that a fresh attempt is to be made to recover sunken treasures from the ship General Grant recalls the story of that ill fated vessel. She sailed for London from Melbourne in 1866 and was wrecked off the Auckland islands. For two years her disappearance remained a mystery. Then chance led to the rescue of a few sur vivors, who told how the vessel had been dashed against a cliff 400 feet high and in sinking had been swept into a cave at its base. There for close on half a century the wreck has lain in fourteen fathoms of water, with treasure to the value of \$1,250,-000 in the bullion room to tempt the treasure hunter. The estimate may be an exaggeration, but the report has already attracted five well equipped expeditions. The swirl of the tide and the deadly backwash within the cave have so far defled the efforts of the most skillful and daring divers to reach the treasure. It remains to be seen whether the sixth attempt will share the failure of its predecessors.

Imaginary Insomnia. Brand Whitlock, who is writing stories and books when he is not mayoring and reforming, hates, with all the vindictiveness that is in his heart. clocks that strike the hour and throw out on the silvery air of night their bell-like chimes.

One evening he went to Columbus and put up at a hotel near a church tower, which was some tower when it came to chiming. Brand got into bed, and, after tossing restlessly about for a long time, heard the big clock strike "one." After what seemed an interminable hour, during which his brain was teeming with ideas for uplifting the human race and taking money away from publishers, the bell rang twice.

"Two o'clock!" groaned Whitlock Til never get to sleep.' "Insomnia!" wailed Brand. "I'm going mad!"

He sprang out of bed, turned on the light and looked at his watch. It was a quarter to one in the morn-

ing, and his agile brain had changed the quarter chimes into bour bells.-Popular Magazine

Walsh's

We are showing the newest and the best

Men's and Young Men's

SUITS

left over or cold storage, boys



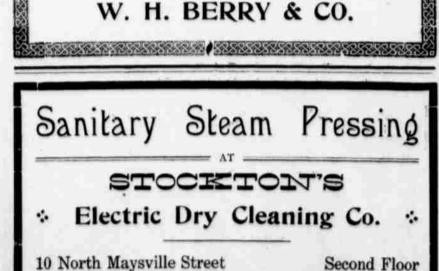
Every suit of this season's make made for the season

Norfolks Plain Sacks

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Pronounced by experts to be the best Serge ever shown for the money. New Hats, new Ties, new Shoes, new Shirts that are live ones. A look tells



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we have put forth the best that is in us, we announce

Men's, Women's and Children's Authoritative Footwear for Spring of 1913

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